

MELVILLE'S MELODIES
No. 14

"THY WILLIE'LL ROAM NO MORE"

ANSWER TO

"WILLIE WE HAVE MISS'D YOU"

SONG & CHORUS

Most Respectfully Inscribed to

MRS. MARY DE MONTREVILLE.

OF

Saint Louis.

WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY

F. C. MELVILLE.

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WILLIG.

P. P. WERLEIN.

R. G. GREENE.

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T H Y

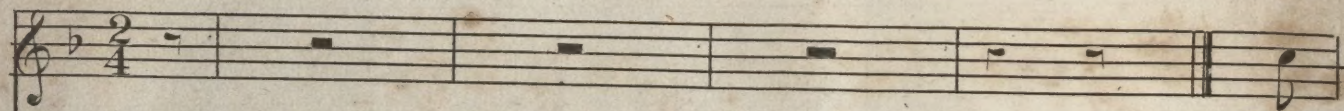
WILLIE'LL ROAM NO MORE.

Answer to

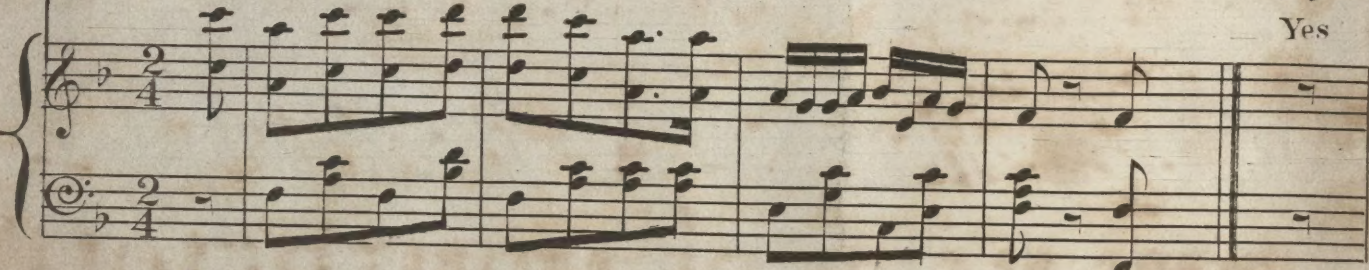
WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU.

Milville.

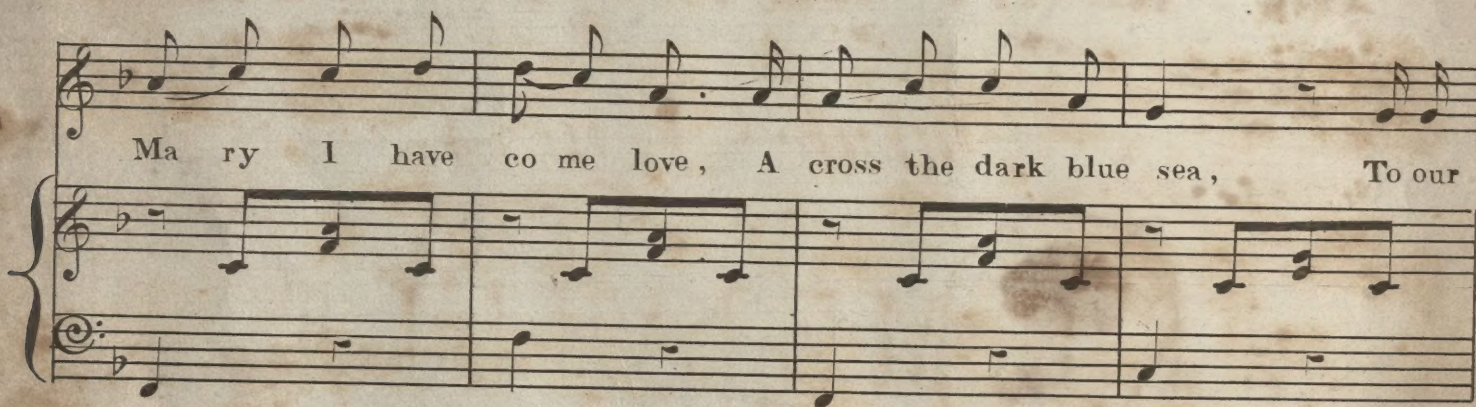
Voice



Piano

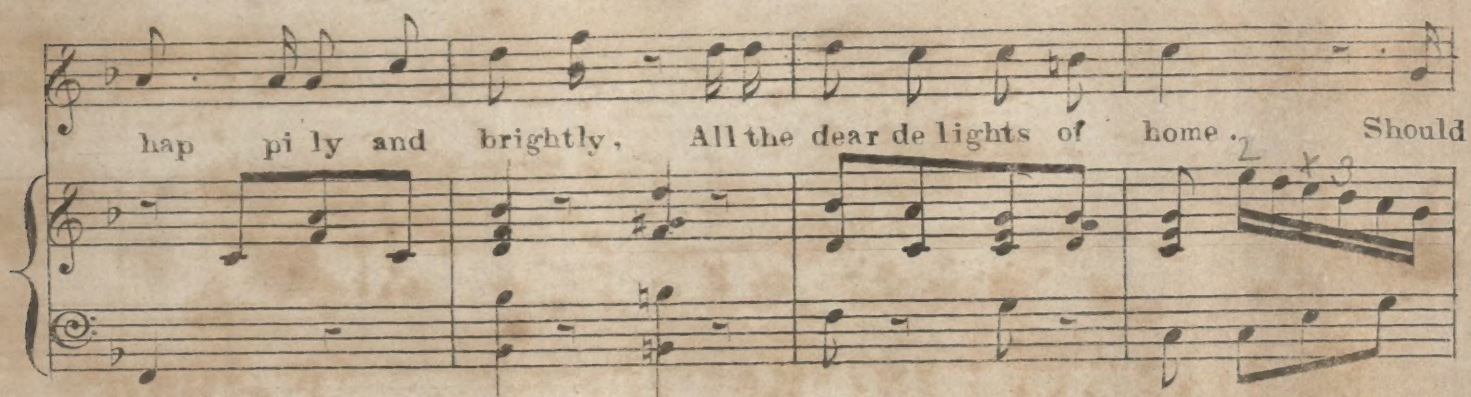


Yes

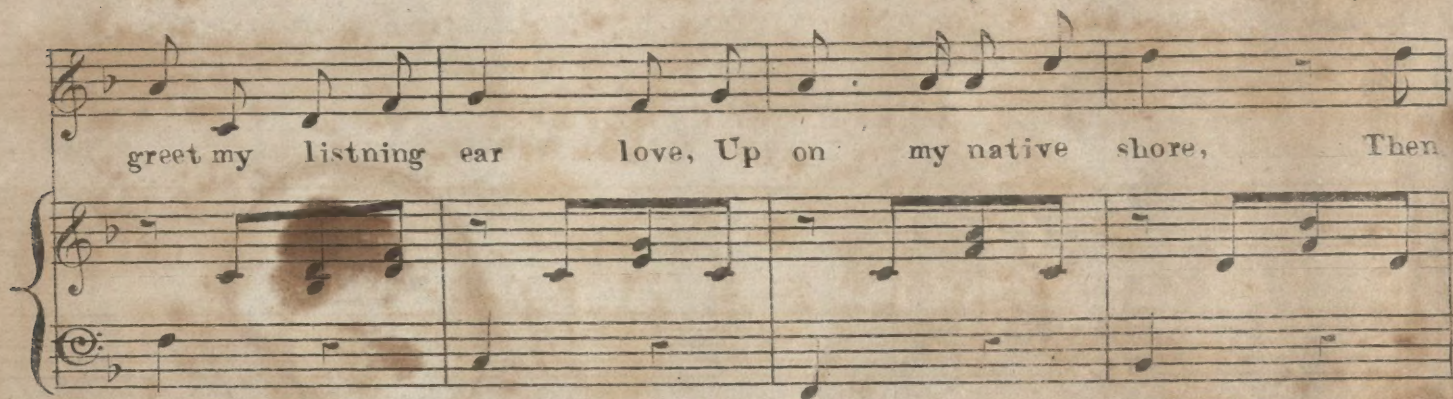




watched and waited nightly, For the welcome hour to come, When



hap pi ly and brightly, All the dear de lights of home. Should



greet my listning ear love, Up on my native shore, Then



wipe a way thy tears Mary For thy Willliell roam no more.

CHORUS.

Air.

Alto.

Tenor.

Bass.

Piano.

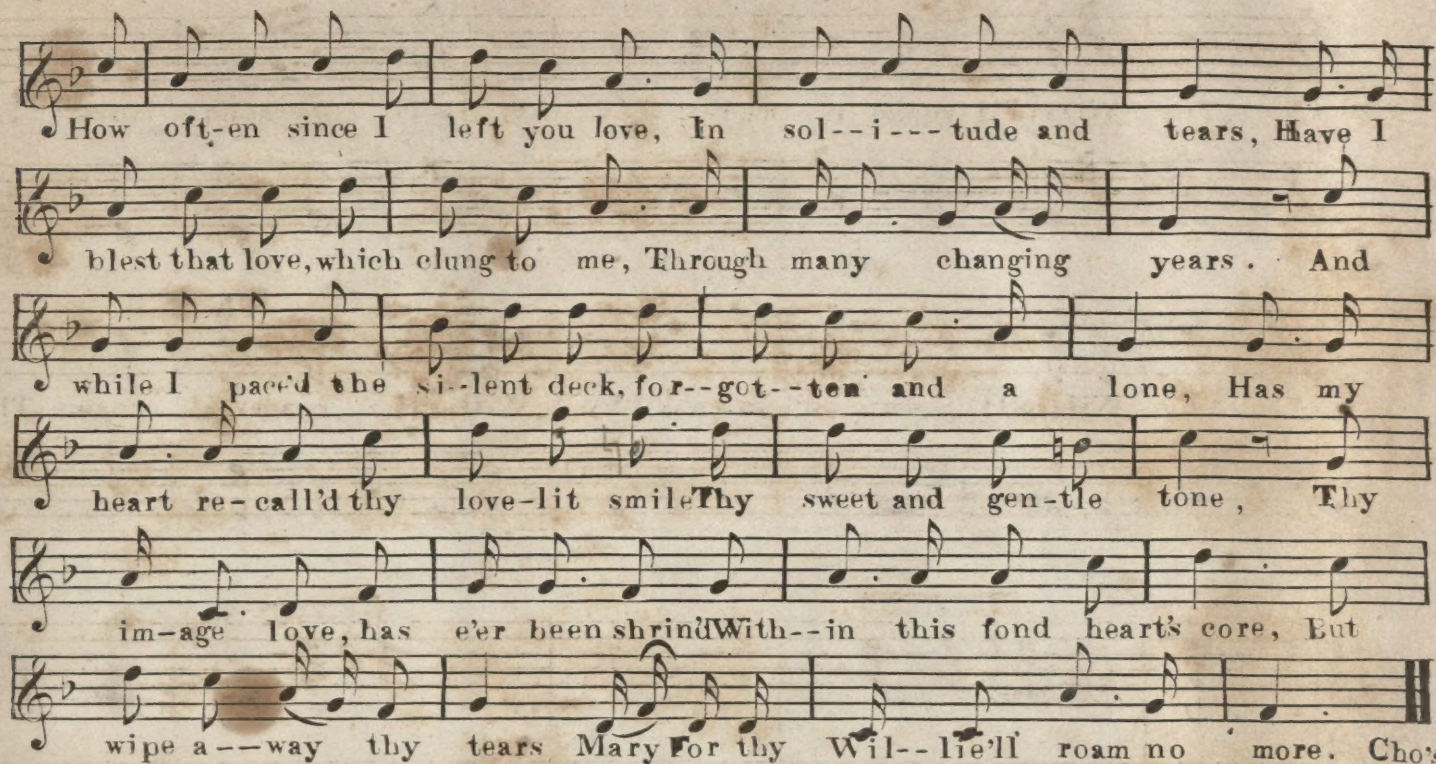
Thy Willie'll roam no more. Thy Willie'll roam no more. Then

Thy Willie'll roam no more. Thy Willie'll roam no more. Then


pp

wipe away thy tears Mary Forthy Willie'll roam no more.

wipe away thy tears Mary Forthy Willie'll roam no more.

2nd Verse.


How oft-en since I left you love, In sol--i---tude and tears, Have I
blest that love, which clung to me, Through many changing years. And
while I paced the si-lent deck, for--got--ten and a lone, Has my
heart re-call'd thy love-lit smile Thy sweet and gen-tle tone, Thy
im-age love, has e'er been shrind With--in this fond heart's core, But
wipe a--way thy tears Mary For thy Wil--lie'll roam no more. Cho's

3rd Verse.


Dear Ma-ry, when in life's sweet morn, In all thy youthful pride, I
bore thee Vir-gin bath'd in tears, From thy fond mother's side, And
promised at the al-ter, 'To love thro' life as now, Say
Ma-ry, when life's sorrow's came, did I for-get that vow; Your
heart will own I left you love, Our for-tuns to re-store, Then
wipe a--way thy tears, Ma-ry, For thy Wil-lie'll roam no more.

